

## HYMN XXI

*V. Of her**Magnanimity.*

E VEN as her State, so is her  
Mind L ifted above the  
vulgar kind! I t treads  
proud Fortune under' S  
unlike, it sits above the wind  
; A bove the storms, and  
thunder.

B rave Spirit! Large Heart! admiring  
nought! E steeming each thing, as it  
ought! T hat swelleth not, nor  
shrinketh ! H onour is always in her  
thought; A nd of great things, She  
thinketh !

R ocks, pillars, and heaven's  
axletree E xemplify her  
Constancy ! G reat changes  
never change her! I n her  
sex, fears are wont to rise; N  
ature permits. Virtue denies, A  
nd scorns the face of danger!

## HYMN

*XXV. Of her**Moderation.*

E MPRESS of Kingdoms, though  
She be ; L arger is her  
Sovereignty, I f She herself do  
govern! S ubject unto herself  
is She; A nd of herself, true  
Sovereign !

B eauty's Crown,, though She do  
wear; E xalted into Fortune's  
Chair; T hrone like the Queen  
of Pleasure : H er virtues still  
possess her ear, A nd counsel  
her to Measure !

R eason (if She incarnate were)  
E ven Reason's self could never  
bear G reatness with  
Moderation ! I n her, one  
temper still is seen. N o liberty  
claims She as Queen! A nd  
shows no alteration 1